

TWO MEN KEEP THEIR PROMISES AND END THEIR CAREERS BY SUICIDE.

Wealthy Charles W. Plyer | Frank B. Genin in Despair,
Kills Himself to Meet | Orders His Coffin in
His Wife. | Advance.

BOTH INHERITED FORTUNES FROM OLD NEW YORKERS.

He Had Promised to Follow Her | Says "I'll Need It Soon," and His
Soon and Death Unkindly | Words Are Quickly
Lingered. | Fulfilled.

In his apartment, filled with sunlight and reflecting in books, prints and art objects the charm that noble works of the mind communicate, Charles W. Plyer killed himself yesterday.

It was the sunlight, surely, that exasperated his despair. The servant found him in bed, all dressed, holding in one hand a revolver and in the other the photograph of his wife. The wound in his temple reddened his shirt and the lace on the pillow.

He was fifty-eight years of age, and seemed to be seventy, so intense had been the grief which his wife's death, in September, had caused to him. His hair was white, and tears had burned his eyelashes.

They had dug two deep furrows in his cheeks. He had said, on the day that a tumor on the brain at last took her life, after a valiant struggle of weeks and weeks, in which the tension of all his faculties had been extraordinary, "I will follow you soon."

Physicians, ministers of the Gospel, men of learning like himself, intimate friends, children and grandchildren had intervened. He was impatient at their reasons, sermons and caresses. He knew all that they could tell him and more. It surprised him that death, for which he craved ardently, delayed so long its coming.

His Home Life.
He would not be consoled. His wife was thirty-five years of age at her death. They had been married for fifteen years, and both declined always invitations to social reunions in the fear to be troubled in the happiness of being in each other's company.

She was a tall, lithe, beautiful woman, whose parents, named Harrell, had left her an orphan at twenty years of age. Her mind, studious, trained to application on abstract subjects, harmonized with his like a rhythm. He abandoned the direction of an insurance office because it deprived him of a summer vacation with her alone, on Lake Umbagog, in Connecticut.

Their love was like a luminous poem cast into the commonplace life. All those who knew them were inspired by it. An old New Yorker, born in New York, twenty years ago, when it was a path in the village of Chelsea, his father, George Plyer, was an Englishman who became the first American manufacturer of artistic wall paper. Whiting, who became the second, was Charles W. Plyer's uncle.

The young man was not sent abroad to be educated, because his father was Americanized to the extreme of despising the influence that foreign universities may have on patriotic people. They may make them cosmopolitan.

Like his father, Charles W. Plyer hated cosmopolitanism, but like the wise men of Greece, he aimed at universality of knowledge. He was graduated in the sciences, letters, in chemistry, in medicine and the law.

He inherited \$25,000 at his father's death, and his brother Harry inherited the same. Charles was the bulk of his father's fortune remaining to their mother. Harry lived on his income, Charles went to work as a manufacturer of agricultural implements at Trumansburg, as an actuary under Homens in the office of the Mutual Life Insurance Company.

All That Money Could Give.
When Harry died, leaving no money, Charles had doubted his inheritance, and he made an allowance for life to Harry's widow. Harry died before his mother, so that Charles also inherited her fortune. He was the owner of the apartment house in which he killed himself yesterday, at No. 22 West Sixty-third street.

His first wife he had two children, Charles H., who, a widower, lived with him, and George D., who, a special agent in the insurance company in Pennsylvania, lives at Philadelphia.

Charles W. Plyer studied constantly, although he was always in the business of life and fire insurance. He studied, principally, astronomy, which had always delighted him. He had a telescope, the amount of which had cost him a fabulous sum. To find a place for it—an apple tree planted in sandy soil—he moved for a season to Elizabeth, N. J.

In Brooklyn he gathered every Friday an enthusiastic class of star gazers for a long time. Their interest could not prevail against his love for his wife. He ceased his classes and came to New York, realising how much of his time his voluntary teaching occupied.

He was a Universalist, a pew-holder and a chairman of the Trustees of the Church of the Eternal Hope, the building of which was the principal to his exertions and to his contributions of money.

He was a Christian; he condemned suicide in the abstract, but his grief was most intense when the sun was bright.

HILTON WANTS HIS THINGS
He Sues His Sister-in-Law for \$40,000
Worth of Effects Which She Bought
from His Wife.

Henry G. Hilton, a son of former Judge Hilton, has brought suit in the Supreme Court to recover from Hattie K. Hilton, the wife of his brother, Albert B., \$40,000 worth of personal effects, which he alleges she wrongfully took possession of in 1894 and refused to return.

Among the things she claims are four billiard tables, an ironing board, grand piano, shaving stand, shopping bags, chandeliers, paintings, statuary, silverware, carpets, clothes, mirrors and other household effects.

Through her counsel, Nathaniel S. Smith, of No. 129 Broadway, Mrs. Albert B. Hilton replies that she may have a few of the things her brother-in-law claims, but that she bought them from his wife, from whom he is separated. She says the suit is brought solely for the purpose of harassing and annoying her.

A suit is pending in the City Court, brought by Bernard Mackell, coxswain for Henry G. Hilton, to recover \$300 from Sylvia Gerrish, the actress. Mackell alleges that on several occasions he rescued Miss Gerrish from attacks and assaults by Mr. Hilton, and that she was indebted to him for her recovery. Hilton subsequently discharged the coxswain.

LABOR MENACES FASHION.
Strike Barely Averted at Sherry's and Trouble at the Astoria.

The Sherry building, on Fifth avenue, narrowly escaped a general strike yesterday on account of the employment of non-union steamfitters by the De La Verne Company. A demand was made for the discharge of the non-union men, which was at first refused, but at the last moment complied with.

Non-union steamfitters were also employed at the Astoria Hotel, and a strike was threatened there also. A committee of the Board of Working Delegates called on the employers yesterday, and it is thought that the trouble will be settled to-day. If not, a strike will be ordered.

The Best Opportunity
of the year for "Wants" Next Sunday.
Christmas Journal. Largest circulation.
Greatest results.



David Mitchell, Who Will Succeed Mayor-Elect Van Wyck on the City Court Bench.

MAYOR-ELECT ROBERT A. VAN WYCK'S successor on the City Court Bench will be Assistant District-Attorney David Mitchell. Governor Black on Wednesday told several friends that he had selected Mr. Mitchell at the request of District-Attorney Olcott, Senator Platt and others.

District-Attorney Olcott went to Albany on Wednesday, and personally submitted the name of Mr. Mitchell to Governor Black. The Governor asked Mr. Olcott to accept the position, but Mr. Olcott positively declined. Governor Black then announced his intention to appoint Mr. Mitchell.

Mr. Mitchell is fifty-one years old. Before his appointment as Assistant District-Attorney he practiced mainly in the civil courts, principally in litigation concerning real estate transactions. He is part owner of several large parcels of realty, and is reputed to be worth a half million dollars.

The preparation of the case against Martin Thorne and Mrs. Nock was assigned to Mr. Mitchell by District-Attorney Olcott. So complete a case did Mr. Mitchell work up that all that remained for District-Attorney Youngs, of Queens County, to do when Thorne was placed on trial was to call the witnesses.

Born in Scotland in 1846, Mr. Mitchell was brought to this country by his parents when two years old. He early developed the native Scottish bent for learning and literature. It is said of Mr. Mitchell by his friends that he is the one in ten thousand who has learned how to live, and he delights in teaching the art to others.

DIED TO ESCAPE A FATHER'S CRUELTY.
Angellina Pizzola, a pretty eighteen-year-old Italian girl, living at No. 372 First street, Jersey City, ended her life by drinking carbolic acid yesterday afternoon because of her father's cruelty, so she explained in a note found in her wallet.

The girl's mother is dead. Her father, Raphaelo Pizzola, is a stone mason. His work takes him from home frequently. He was in Trenton yesterday, and had not returned late last night. The house in which the girl lived is conducted by George Costa, who runs a saloon and bank on the first floor, letting out the rooms above.

Angellina, so the other tenants say, had spoken of her father's cruelty, none, however, had ever seen him beat her. Mrs. James Feur found her when she went up stairs to call her for supper, at 7 o'clock, lying dead on the bed. She had drunk carbolic acid. The letter left by the girl is as follows:

I do this for my father's cruelty. I could not stand it any longer, for whenever he came he always wanted to fight with me without cause. I asked him what he wanted for his supper, and he said he wanted me. He wanted me twenty-five cents and sent for the meat. Then he sent me for some olive, then he had me.

He had been cruel to me for some time, and I could not stand it any longer. I was a stranger, which to father should be.

Word was sent to the father in Trenton, County Physician Converse will hold an autopsy.

WAIL OF MILLIONAIRES.
Assessments in New Rochelle Three Times the Amounts of Last Year, to Their Sorrow.

The assessment roll of the village of New Rochelle was opened for inspection for the first time yesterday. The increase in real and personal assessments is more than ten millions over last year, and, as a result, there is general wailing among the wealthy. It means that their taxes will be over three times what they were before.

In 1896 the total assessment amounted to \$3,550,000. Very little personal property was assessed then. This year the realty is assessed for about \$10,500,000, and the personalty at \$3,000,000.

The following are among the largest assessments this year:

Name	Real	Personal
Adrian Bellin, Sr.	\$240,000	\$20,000
William E. Bellin	125,000	25,000
William E. Bellin, Jr.	98,000	45,000
Columbus O'Donnell Bellin	88,000	5,000
Richard Lather	103,000	45,000
John H. Starin	220,100	16,000
Martin J. Keogh	199,000	10,000
Charles Wright	197,000	10,000
Samuel H. Keogh	181,000	10,000
Lawrence Haysport	181,000	10,000
New York, New Haven and Hartford R. R. Co.	600,000	—

Assessor Piering says: "We have assessed property without any discrimination. I believe the action of Supreme Court Justice William J. Keogh in ordering all assessors to assess property at its full value was correct and proper, and we have thrown aside all prejudices and followed his advice to the letter."

Partners Galore.
If you desire a partner in business or for life, a Journal "want" will bring you soon a capitalist, or a wife.

Journal Business Chances—16 words 30 cents.

LAUGHS AT MRS. VAN VLECK'S TEARS.

Buffalo Speculator, Accused of Cruelty, Merriest Man in Court.

TELLS OF HER INSULTS.

Infidelities, Kicks, Abuse and Vituperation, No Shoes and Private Detectives.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 2.—Mrs. Marie Louise Van Vleck was on the witness stand all day, telling the story of alleged cruelty and neglect by her husband, George H. Van Vleck, during the last twenty years of their married life. The room was crowded with well known persons who were anxious to hear her sensational statements.

Once she broke down and cried when her Attorney asked about the condition of her shoes, which she said were so bad that she could not walk in the street with them. But the defendant was the merriest man in the big room. He laughed heartily at some of the ludicrous incidents mentioned by his wife, and once he had a tilt with her attorney. Van Vleck was laughing when Attorney Bartlett turned and asked him what caused him to do so.

"Some of your foolish questions," replied the oil speculator between his chuckles. "They may prove mighty serious questions to you before we get through," replied the lawyer.

In reply to a question by her attorney, the woman said that when she remonstrated with Van Vleck about the letter which she received from a heart-broken mother asking her to keep her husband from ruining a young girl, he said he would like to pound her to a jelly. Then he slapped her face hard.

Servants Insulted Her.
In cross-examination, Mrs. Van Vleck said that the servants insulted her and refused to take her orders after the daughter was put in charge of the house, and that she was humiliated in many ways.

About a year ago her credit was stopped in all the stores. She could not get anything for herself, and even the liveries would not send a carriage when she desired it.

She had remonstrated with her husband for his relations with other women, and once instead of denying it, he said that it was another woman instead of the one she suspected. Detectives had followed her for a long time, she said, and they were following her still. They watched every movement. Once she spoke to one of them on Main street, and told him that he ought to be in better business than following a woman. She declared that Van Vleck once knocked her down and kicked her with his heavy boots. Only twice during their married life had she gone away with him on a pleasure trip. Once they went to Lake George, and they attended the Centennial in 1876. When she went out she went alone, and when she entered a house she went alone. She said she refused to sign conveyances of property for Van Vleck unless he paid her back allowances, some bills, and decided a certain parcel of land to her. This she said she did on the advice of eminent counsel.

Mr. Clinton asked if she would tell the court the name of the eminent counsel.

Yes, Mr. Clinton, I will.

"But since that time you have had amicable and friendly relations with your husband?"

No.

Then Mr. Clinton produced a letter written by Mrs. Van Vleck to her husband, dated May 29, 1891. It was addressed "My Dear Husband," and thanked him cordially for the favors which he had performed for her. "I am, however," she said, "not the truth, however."

"When was the last assault committed on you?" asked Mr. Clinton.

"In 1889," she said.

"But since that time you have had amicable and friendly relations with your husband?"

No.

Then Mrs. Clinton produced a letter written by Mrs. Van Vleck to her husband, dated May 29, 1891. It was addressed "My Dear Husband," and thanked him cordially for the favors which he had performed for her. "I am, however," she said, "not the truth, however."

"Did that letter indicate the state of your feelings at that date toward your husband?"

"Yes, I felt that way toward him off and on."

This anonymous letter which you received was written in lead pencil, you traced it over with ink and told your counsel that you did so because you thought

"No."

Then Mr. Clinton produced a letter written by Mrs. Van Vleck to her husband, dated May 29, 1891. It was addressed "My Dear Husband," and thanked him cordially for the favors which he had performed for her. "I am, however," she said, "not the truth, however."

"Did that letter indicate the state of your feelings at that date toward your husband?"

"Yes, I felt that way toward him off and on."

This anonymous letter which you received was written in lead pencil, you traced it over with ink and told your counsel that you did so because you thought

"No."

Then Mr. Clinton produced a letter written by Mrs. Van Vleck to her husband, dated May 29, 1891. It was addressed "My Dear Husband," and thanked him cordially for the favors which he had performed for her. "I am, however," she said, "not the truth, however."

"Did that letter indicate the state of your feelings at that date toward your husband?"

"Yes, I felt that way toward him off and on."

This anonymous letter which you received was written in lead pencil, you traced it over with ink and told your counsel that you did so because you thought

"No."

Then Mr. Clinton produced a letter written by Mrs. Van Vleck to her husband, dated May 29, 1891. It was addressed "My Dear Husband," and thanked him cordially for the favors which he had performed for her. "I am, however," she said, "not the truth, however."

"Did that letter indicate the state of your feelings at that date toward your husband?"

"Yes, I felt that way toward him off and on."

This anonymous letter which you received was written in lead pencil, you traced it over with ink and told your counsel that you did so because you thought

"No."

Then Mr. Clinton produced a letter written by Mrs. Van Vleck to her husband, dated May 29, 1891. It was addressed "My Dear Husband," and thanked him cordially for the favors which he had performed for her. "I am, however," she said, "not the truth, however."

"Did that letter indicate the state of your feelings at that date toward your husband?"

"Yes, I felt that way toward him off and on."

This anonymous letter which you received was written in lead pencil, you traced it over with ink and told your counsel that you did so because you thought

"No."

Then Mr. Clinton produced a letter written by Mrs. Van Vleck to her husband, dated May 29, 1891. It was addressed "My Dear Husband," and thanked him cordially for the favors which he had performed for her. "I am, however," she said, "not the truth, however."

you might need it some day. What did you mean by that?"

"Possibly the same as Mr. Van Vleck meant when he saved all my letters."

"Why did you save it?"

"Possibly to trace the writer?"

"Come, speak out. You saved it because you thought that some day it might be evidence against your husband?"

"I thought it might be useful some day. I saved the letter prompted by the same thing which often prompts us to save something which afterward turns out to be valuable."

Other letters written since the date of the last alleged assault were produced. Mrs. Van Vleck will continue her testimony to-morrow.

All Railroad Brotherhoods to Unite.
It was announced yesterday that a plan is on foot to bring all the brotherhoods of railway employees into one organization, to be known as the Federation of American Railroad Employees. The object of the national organization will be to reduce strikes to a minimum.

Idle Tailors Ask for Relief.
Fifteen hundred unemployed tailors called at the headquarters of the United Brotherhood of Tailors yesterday morning, and asked to be put upon the "relief list." It is thought that before the winter is over there will be many more thousands out of work.

Holiday Sale of Umbrellas!
Boys' and Men's Clothing!

O'Neill's.

A GREAT SALE OF UMBRELLAS

FOR THE HOLIDAYS!

5,000 PIECES

ALL NEW AND DESIRABLE GOODS AT LESS THAN MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

LADIES' AND MEN'S SILK GLORIA UMBRELLAS,

1.98; WORTH 2.75.

LADIES' ALL-SILK UMBRELLAS, Black and Colors, assorted fancy handles,

2.48; WORTH 3.98.

LADIES' SILK TAFFETA UMBRELLAS, seven inch pearl and silver deposit handles, also with Dresden china and silver deposit handles,

2.98; WORTH 5.50.

MEN'S 28-INCH ENGLISH UMBRELLAS, ALL SILK,

3.75; WORTH 7.00.

All the Latest Novelties IN CANES

At Lowest Prices.

All purchases (except Bicycles and Machines) delivered free to any point within 100 miles of New York City.

Sixth Avenue, 20th to 21st Street.

Elegant Hand Decorated Parlor Lamps

Given Away Free BY

GUARANTEE CLOTHING CO.,

127th St., Cor. 3d Ave.,

Broadway, Cor. Canal St.

Our usual low prices will prevail as heretofore.

Men's Beaver and Kersey

OVERCOATS and ULSTERS,

\$6.00, \$7.50, \$10.00, \$15.00 and upwards.

Children's REEFERS and OVERCOATS,

\$1.48, \$2.98, \$3.75 and upwards.

Men's Black Diagonal COATS and VESTS,

\$7.50, \$10.00, \$15.00 and upwards.

Every purchaser of goods to the amount of \$15.00 or over is entitled to one of these handsome soured.

GUARANTEE CLOTHING CO.,

127TH ST., CORNER 3D AVE., and BROADWAY, CORNER CANAL ST.

NEW YORK JOURNAL

AND ADVERTISER.

W. R. HEARST.

Published Every Day in the Year.

Daily Edition (In Greater New York and Jersey City)..... One Cent

Daily Edition (Outside of Greater New York and Jersey City, and on Trains)..... Two Cents

Evening Edition..... One Cent

Sunday..... Five Cents

TERMS—POSTAGE INCLUDED.

For the United States (outside of New York City), Canada and Mexico

Daily and Sunday: One Year..... \$8.50

Six Months..... 4.25

One Month..... .75

Sunday: One Year..... \$2.50

Six Months..... 1.25

One Month..... .30

Evening: One Year..... \$8.50

Six Months..... 4.25

One Month..... .75

Sunday: One Year..... \$2.50

Six Months..... 1.25

One Month..... .30

Evening: One Year..... \$8.50

Six Months..... 4.25

One Month..... .75

Sunday: One Year..... \$2.50

Six Months..... 1.25

One Month..... .30

Evening: One Year..... \$8.50

Six Months..... 4.25

One Month..... .75

Sunday: One Year..... \$2.50

Six Months..... 1.25

One Month..... .30

Evening: One Year..... \$8.50

Six Months..... 4.25

One Month..... .75

Sunday: One Year..... \$2.50

Six Months..... 1.25

One Month..... .30

Evening: One Year..... \$8.50

Six Months..... 4.25

One Month..... .75